

What's wrong with us
We woke up
for a moment
for infinity
we became aware
for a moment
we saw Beauty incarnated
for a moment
the fire consumed our soul
for a moment
The ecstatic dancing radiance of the Cosmos
became us
briefly
Maybe when children we were
playing while dreaming
with open eyes
Then we slept
and woke up rudely
Finding ourselves in a world grosser and denser
where gravity affects also the soul
We felt the void
Something is missing but what?
Our mother's love was warm but no longer enough
Our father's praise good, but devoid of meaning
We spent time with lovers, with friends, all alone in solitude internal
-feeling eternal-
laughing and crying in their presence, nuclearly alone
We found blame in our parents, our friends, ourselves, the world
Run crusades to wright the the wrongs
We reconciled with past traumas, only to feel flat and dead

What's wrong with us?

We search in books, people, movies, paintings, drugs

We search for the only thing words cannot express

Even if we caught a glimpse of it, we still found words for it and let it escape

The thing only very deep emotions can strike a cord

Love is not enough to contain it

Described in no language, mapped only in the invisible

That is why we never find it

Maybe it has to find us. Maybe so it happens

Maybe it is time for remembrance

Awaken, and meet each other there

there, beyond, unite with each other

Language and science is weird for apes

-but normal for humans

What we are looking for

-beyond descriptions of language-

is weird for humans

but ecstasy is home for us

I speak in words resembling poetry, not beautiful but rhythmic, rhyming to the rhythm in your heart

I scream in silence to call you - to unite us in anarchy beyond

The world hears me, and goes on

Something changed

And i laugh